Wedding Chimes

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Ring out glad bells,
your message tells,
Through tremulous
waves of air
That the hour is sweet
with a joy complete
For a dream divinely fair
Has opened the way to endless day
And love is monarch there. –

True Wife

Round my true heart thine arms entwine
My other dearer life in life,
Look thro' my very soul with thine
Untouched with any shade of years,
May those kind eyes forever dwell!

Kind Husband

But that God bless thee, dear – who wrought
Two spirits to one equal mind –
With blessings beyond hope or thought,
With blessings which no words can find.

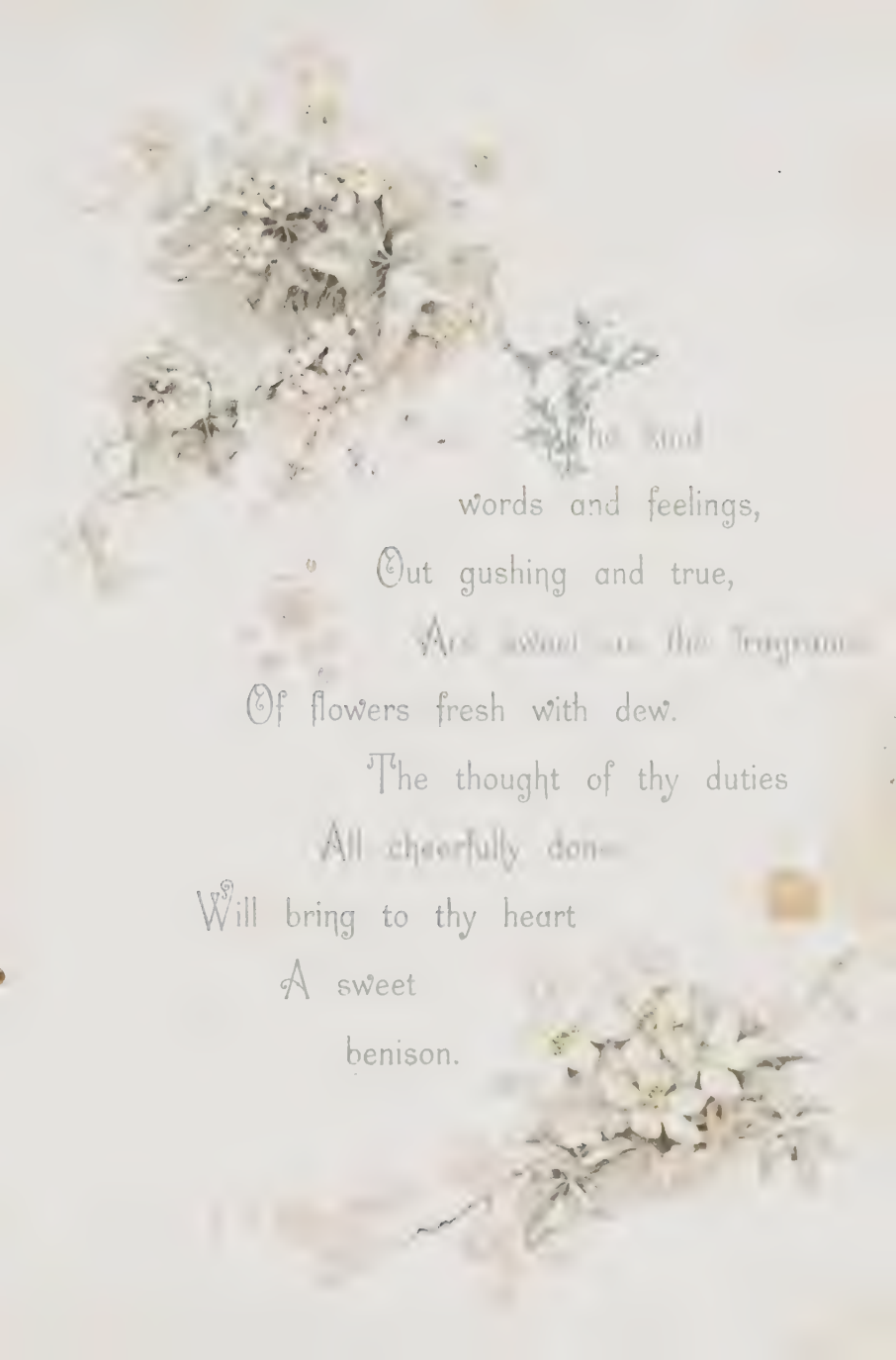
Tennyson.

Where is the happiest home on earth?
'Tis not mid scenes of noisy mirth
But where God's favour sought aright
Fills every heart with joy and light
The richest home? It is not found
Where wealth and splendor most abound
But whereso'er in hall or cot
Man lives contented with his lot.

The fairest home?
It is not placed
Mid scenes with outward beauty graced,
But where kind words and smiles impart
A constant sunshine to the heart.

On such a home of peace and love
God showers his blessings from above,
And angels watching o'er it cry
"Lo! this is like our home on high."

Thy smile
in his dwelling
Like sunlight will shine;
Thy heart round thy husband
Its tendrils will twine.
Thy youthful affection
Will bless all his hours,
And oft prove refreshing,
Like soft summer-showers.



The kind
words and feelings,
Out gushing and true,
Are sweet as the fragrance
Of flowers fresh with dew.
The thought of thy duties
All cheerfully done
Will bring to thy heart
A sweet
benison.

For this

cause shall a man leave father

and mother, and shall cleave to his wife

and they twain shall be one flesh.

Matth. XIX. 5.

Nevertheless let every one of you
in particular so love
his wife even as himself;
and the wife see that she
reverence her husband.

Eph. V. 33.

not merely four square walls,

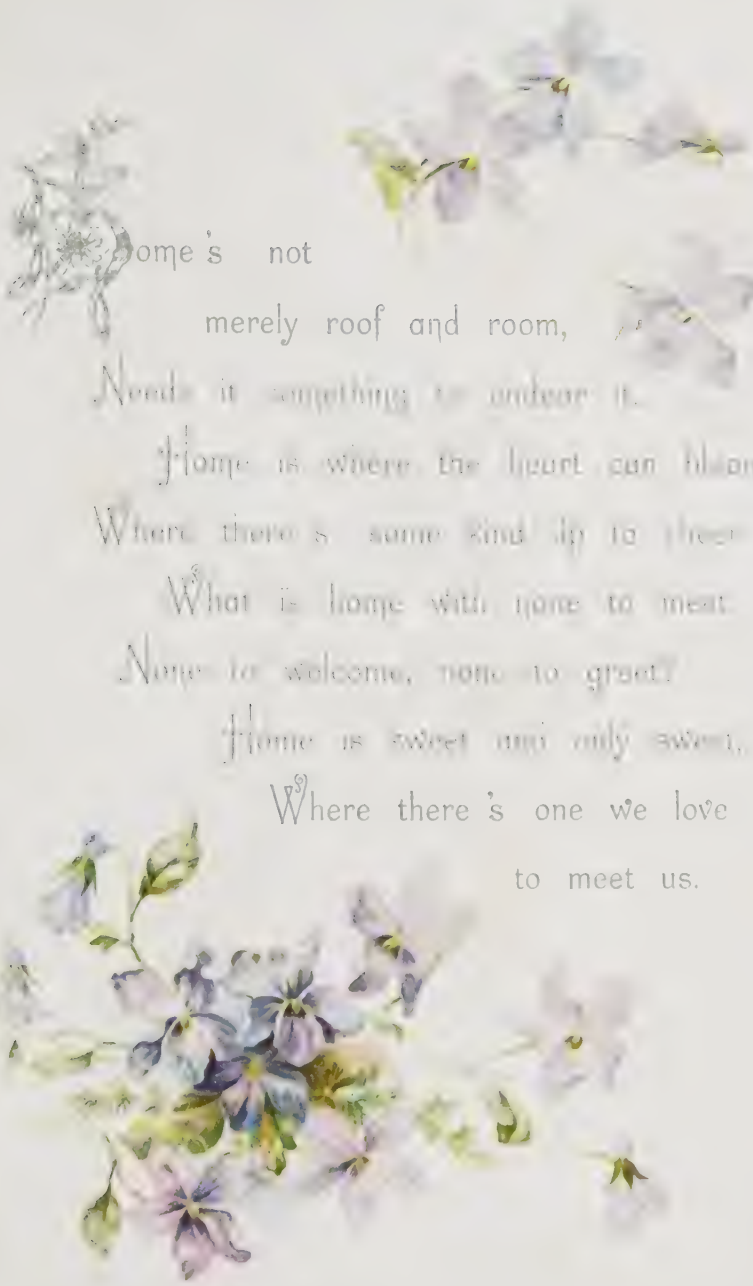
Home is where affection calls,

Home! go watch the faithful dove,

Sailing neath the heaven above us,

Home is where there's one to love,

Home is where there's one to love us.



Home's not
merely roof and room,
Needs it something to endear it.
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it.
What is home with none to meet,
None to welcome, none to greet?
Home is sweet and only sweet,
Where there's one we love
to meet us.

They were so one,

it never could be said

Which of them ruled, or which

of them obeyed:

He ruled because she would obey, and she,

By obeying him, ruled as well as he,

Save which the other's

will should execute.

The Ornament of

a home is Cleanliness,

The Honor of a home is Hospitality,

The Blessing of

a home is Piety,

The Happiness of a

home is Contentment.

This Certifies

That on the Seventh Day of
April
in the year of our Lord 1907.
Ole Stone and
Kristine Olsens
were by me united in

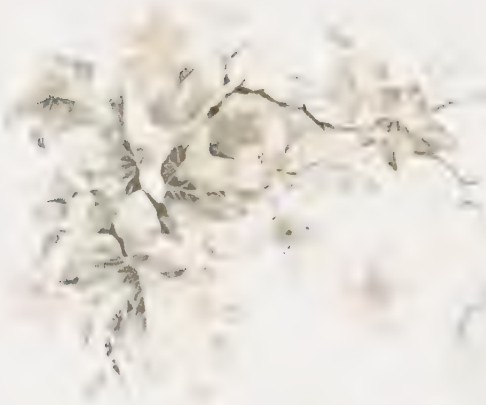
HOLY MATRIMONY

The house of Jens Jacobson at Astoria
According to the Ordinances of God
and the laws of Oregon.

Witnesses.
P. M. Peterson
Thomas Anderson
Elizabeth Peterson
Lina Ole Hansen

Rev. Elias Eiesland
of the Norwegian
Synod M. E. Church.

The
Bridal Party



Our Guests

Alice Carlson
a picture
Uncle Jackson.
Ellen Peterson.

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